

New CUBAN ARMY'S Ranking General HERE TO LEARN HOW TO REORGANIZE

THE story of General Faustino Guerra Puente, major general and commander in chief of the Cuban army, reads like a page from a romance by Dumas. General Faustino Guerra Puente, more commonly known as Pino Guerra, is the youngest military officer acting as commander in chief of the armies of any country. He is only thirty-five, having been born in Pinar del Rio in 1873.

While a stripling yet in his teens he served as colonel of infantry under Maximo Gomez, and Macco in the Cuban war for independence, which with the assistance of the United States expelled the Spaniard from the Western world. This youthful soldier, in that war, participated in over twenty battles and skirmishes, and bears on his body the scars of nine wounds received in action. Once he was left for dead on the field after having been shot through the chest, and while lying helpless on the battlefield was trampled on by a charge of Spanish cavalry.

He is in this country now for the purpose of gathering information of the United States army, so that when he returns to Cuba, after the re-establishment of the Republic, next February, he will have a large fund of up-to-date military information with which to begin the formation of the new Cuban army. He was recently in Washington, and visited President Roosevelt. He will also visit the arsenals, forts, and training schools of the United States during the summer months, and later may go to Europe to attend the French and German army maneuvers.

GOVERNOR MAGOON, after the appointment of General Guerra as commander-in-chief of the new Cuban army, sent him here, so that he may be well prepared with a knowledge gained in this country to thoroughly organize a strong army of Cuban regulars, with which to preserve stable conditions in case of any further revolutionary disorders, after the withdrawal of the United States forces.

The new Cuban army will consist of 5,000 men, who will be, for the most part, infantry and light artillery. The rural guard now under the command of General Rodriguez numbers about 5,000 men, but they are to be reduced to 3,000.

General Guerra is accompanied on his mission by Major Jose Marti, son of the distinguished patriot of that name, who fell in one of the early struggles of the war for Cuban freedom, leaving a name revered by all Cuban patriots. Captain Landi, who is also a veteran of the insurrection against Spanish sovereignty, and who commands the machine gun battery of the Cuban Artillery Corps, also accompanies General Guerra.

General Guerra is descended from an ancient Spanish family who have resided in the province of Pinar del Rio for a great many years. His father is living on an immense tobacco plantation in that province, which he owns.

The young Guerra was born on his father's plantation, and attended the schools of the neighborhood. Later he entered Havana University and studied law. About this time the Cuban revolution broke out, and young Guerra deserted his books, escaped from Havana, and, after much danger and hardship, arrived at the camp of Maximo Gomez, where he enlisted in the Army of Liberation, and began his military career.

How Gomez Reached Cuba. The general relates an interesting story of the beginning of the rebellion in which he served, and to belong to which meant almost certain death if captured by the Spaniards. The revolt started in 1895, and its success was due solely to the firmness, resolution and courage of the leaders in the field.

Gomez, who first raised the Cuban flag in this war, had a difficult time in reaching the island of Cuba. He and three other insurgent leaders reached Cuba by way of Jamaica and Haiti. At Inagua they purchased a fourteen-foot, four-oared keel boat, and, embarking on the German steamer Nostradamus, they set out on their perilous voyage. Just at daybreak on April 19, 1895, when the steamer was two

miles off Cape Maisi, General Gomez and the others of his party dropped their boat into the water and quietly landed on the Cuban coast. Thence they made their way through the bush to the interior, where they reached a small body of insurgents, who had recently assembled. It was known at Inagua that General Gomez had with him fully \$50,000 in American gold.

The insurgents knew the time and place of Gomez's landing, and Periquito Perez, at the head of 200 Cubans, met him soon after disembarkation at Rio Sabana la Mar, about thirty miles east of Guantanamo, on the south coast. The Conde de Venadito, a Spanish gunboat, failed to intercept the insurgents on the sea, and a regiment of Spanish troops failed to head them off on the land.

Another Expedition.

At the same time that Gomez was making his successful expedition, it appears that twenty-five Cuban insurgent sympathizers, exiled in Central America, took passage on the Atlas steamer Adirondack for Long Key, on Fortune Island. At Long Key they succeeded through the American consular agent, Mr. Farrington, in buying a small schooner for \$1,500.

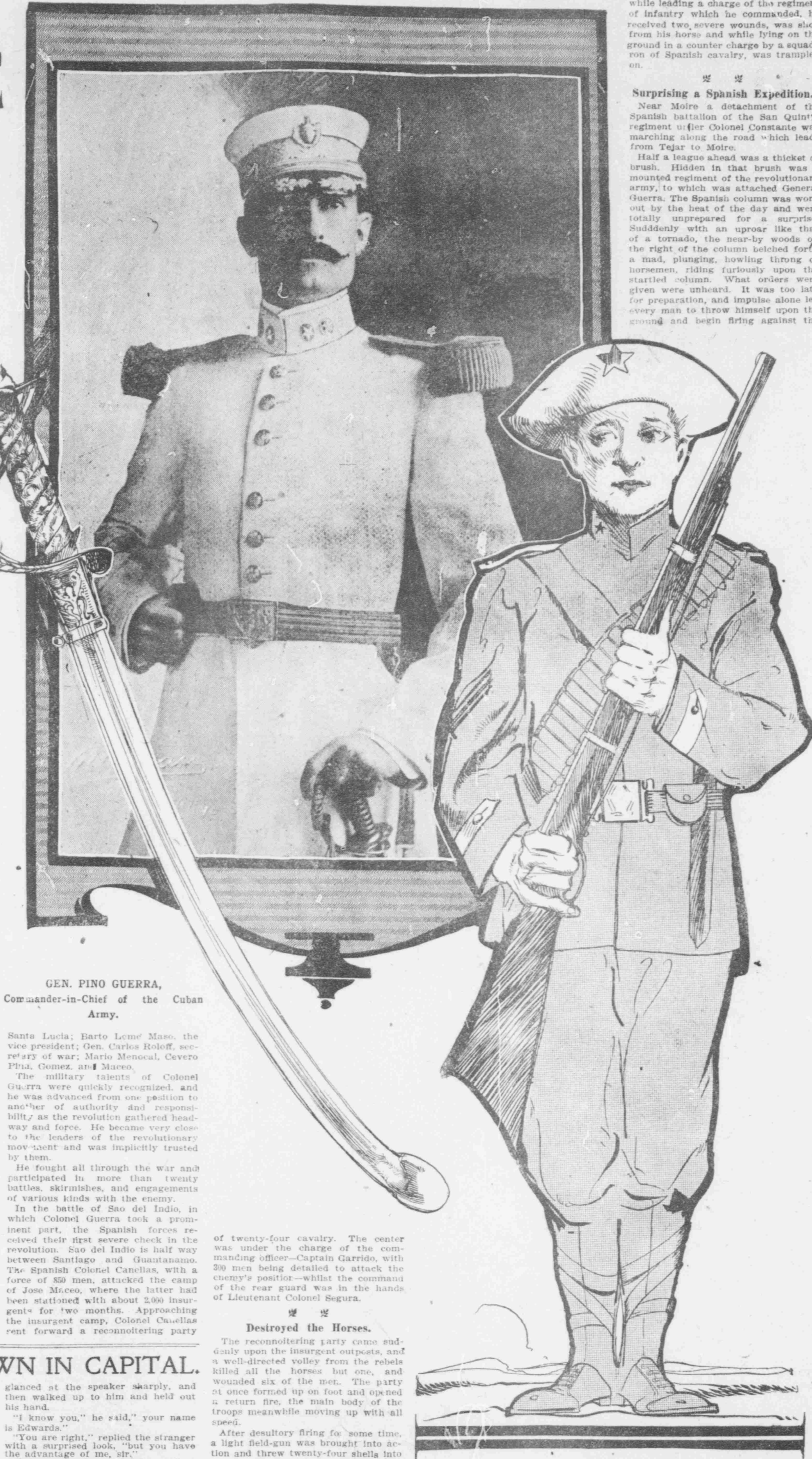
One of the conditions of the purchase was that Mr. Farrington should allow his crew and officers to remain on board, their wages to be the same as those paid by Mr. Farrington. The new owners, however, refused to proceed to Inagua, and they landed at a point on the Cuban coast near Baracoa. Then they told the captain to return to Inagua, or wherever he cared to go.

This was the beginning of the Cuban war for independence which resulted eventually in the independence of Cuba, the crushing of Spain as a world power, and the acquisition by the United States of the Philippines and other foreign possessions, which launched the great republic on the beginning of a course of world-wide empire.

General Guerra received a commission in the revolutionary army and took part in many skirmishes and battles which immediately began, for from the time of the landing of Gomez the blaze of rebellion against the Spanish government spread from one end of the island to the other and war was on in earnest.

Associates of General Guerra.

In this war General Guerra, who became colonel, was intimately associated with the leaders of the rebellion, who were President of the Republic



GEN. PINO GUERRA, Commander-in-Chief of the Cuban Army.

Santa Lucia; Barto Leme Mase, the vice president; Gen. Carlos Roloff, secretary of war; Mario Menocal, Cervera Plaza, Gomez, and Macco.

The military talents of Colonel Guerra were quickly recognized, and he was advanced from one position to another of authority and responsibility as the revolution gathered headway and force. He became very close to the leaders of the revolutionary movement and was implicitly trusted by them.

He fought all through the war and participated in more than twenty battles, skirmishes, and engagements of various kinds with the enemy.

In the battle of Sao del Indio, in which Colonel Guerra took a prominent part, the Spanish forces received their first severe check in the revolution. Sao del Indio is half way between Santiago and Guantanamo. The Spanish Colonel Canellas, with a force of 850 men, attacked the camp of Jose Macco, where the latter had been stationed with about 2,000 insurgents for two months. Approaching the insurgent camp, Colonel Canellas sent forward a reconnoitering party

of twenty-four cavalry. The center was under the charge of the commanding officer—Captain Garrido, with 200 men being detailed to attack the enemy's position—while the command of the rear guard was in the hands of Lieutenant Colonel Segura.

Destroyed the Horses.

The reconnoitering party came suddenly upon the insurgent outposts, and a well-directed volley from the rebels killed all the horses but one, and wounded six of the men. The party at once formed up on foot and opened a return fire, the main body of the troops meanwhile moving up with all speed.

After desultory firing for some time, a light field-gun was brought into action and threw twenty-four shells into the insurgent encampment, creating considerable confusion. Captain Garrido then moved forward and assaulted the positions held by the insurgents to the left and rear of the camp, and after severe resistance forced the rebels to retreat. While this was going on the insurgent cavalry made a detour and charged the Spanish rear-guard, approaching within twenty yards of the troops, but were driven back by a heavy musketry fire. Seeing the enemy dislodged from their positions to the left and rear of the camp, Colonel Canellas ordered the center to fix bayonets and charge up to the camp. This was successfully carried out, and several men were killed by the explosion of a mine before the camp was reached. The insurgents then retreated, leaving thirty-six dead men on the field, while Colonel Canellas reported they carried away not less than eighty wounded. The losses on the Spanish side were severe. In this battle Guerra took a prominent part and was severely wounded.

Another important encounter was that of Yuraguahua, where the Spaniards were routed, leaving on the field seventy-seven dead and much arms, ammunition and baggage. After some minor encounters the important battle of Peralejo was fought. The Spaniards were commanded by General Campos himself, and the Cubans by General Macco. The former were utterly routed, losing over 400 men, among them one of their generals. Martinez Campos himself came very near falling into the hands of the Cubans. Next came the capture of Baire by the Cubans, afterward the battle of Descanso del Muerto, the Spaniards suffering heavily and abandoning their arms, ammunition, and baggage. In this battle Colonel Guerra led a machete charge which routed two regiments on the right wing of the Spanish army. This charge precipitated the utter rout of the army of Campos.

General Guerra also participated in the battles of Tenado Toros, Montecuello, Manaju, Cacoriguara, Manajin, and Taironas. In one of these battles,

while leading a charge of the regiment of infantry which he commanded, he received two severe wounds, was shot from his horse and while lying on the ground in a counter charge by a squadron of Spanish cavalry, was trampled on.

Surprising a Spanish Expedition.

Near Moire a detachment of the Spanish battalion of the San Quintin regiment under Colonel Constante was marching along the road which leads from Tejar to Moire.

Half a league ahead was a thickets of brush. Hidden in that brush was a mounted regiment of the revolutionary army, to which was attached General Guerra. The Spanish column was worn out by the heat of the day and were totally unprepared for a surprise. Suddenly with an uproar like that of a tornado, the nearby woods on the right of the column belched forth a mad, plunging, howling throng of horsemen, riding furiously upon the startled column. What orders were given were unheard. It was too late for preparation, and impulse alone led every man to throw himself upon the ground and begin firing against the

the affairs of Cuba, and the defeat of Spain in the Santiago campaign, the Cuban army was disbanded. Colonel Guerra retired to his father's plantation in Pinar del Rio, where he rested from his almost herculean labors in the army of the struggle for independence. He was followed to his home by the plaudits of the whole Cuban nation, and he won in that sanguinary struggle an esteem which endures to this day among all patriotic Cubans. He could not remain idle long, however, on account of his sanguine and active disposition, and soon plunged into politics. He became an ardent advocate of the Liberal party and prominent in its councils. On account of his activity in the Liberal cause he soon became a leader in the Cuban congress and had a large following. On account of the dissensions among the Cuban parties in the island, another revolution was imminent, domestic this time. A revolt was started against the administration of President Estrada Palma and General Guerra headed the movement. He soon commanded a strong military organization, which threatened to march on Havana and overthrow the Palma government, when the United States intervened.

A Friend of the United States.

General Guerra, when interviewed by a representative of The Washington Times, in Washington, expressed himself as greatly pleased with his visit to the United States, and his reception by the army officials and officers of the War Department.

He said that Governor Magoon was universally liked among all classes of Cubans, and that he had performed an immense amount of administrative and public work for the benefit of the island, and that Cuban conditions, under American rule, were much better than during the Palma administration, and that the island was on the high road to a permanent prosperity.

His Personality.

General Guerra presents a very youthful appearance for a veteran soldier, who has the experience, the wounds and hardships of strenuous campaigns in the tropics. He is tall, and of a commanding appearance, with a pleasing cast of countenance, lit up by an ever-present smile when he meets friends or acquaintances.

It is not improbable that though he will be the commander-in-chief of the new Cuban army, he may be forced to become the Liberal candidate for the Presidency of the re-established Cuban republic. This event will take place in February next, according to the promise of President Roosevelt.

Marketing Of Titles

By MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

A CORRESPONDENT gives a most astonishing account of the sale of titles in continental Europe. He claims that a vast majority of modern English peerages are bought unblushingly, and that there is not a state in Europe where parvenues and speculators cannot easily become ennobled.

The prices which are quoted are most astonishing, except where the sellers are especially hard up for money, at which time they take what they can get. While they are welcome to indulge in these affairs to suit themselves, it would be well if they would be content with buying titles in their own country, instead of coming to the United States.

Too many foreigners have repented their fortunes by marrying heiresses, whom they take to their own country, and soon thereafter become weary of their victims, and treat them with the greatest cruelty, and squander the fortunes they have obtained with their wives.

The serious objection that thoughtful, self-respecting people have in regard to these international marriages, is the sad future that almost invariably comes to the innocent American girl who is willing to purchase a title at the expense of her heart and affections, as well as her fortune.

The unfortunate feature of these alliances is the fact that innocent children come in for their share of hardship as the result of incompatible marriages.

It is bad enough when these scapegraces really have some claim on a title in a monarchy where titles are recognized, but when they are sold by citizens of a republic, it is all the more ridiculous.

It is incomprehensible to intelligent people how our well educated and accomplished young women can be so foolish as not to see the emptiness of claims to titles. They may be scions of ancient houses, but they have certainly degenerated to such an extent that they have no claim on that account. The very fact that they are count. The very fact that they are trying to obtain recognition and money under these false pretenses writes them down as a fraud.

Loyal American people are impatient for the time to come when this class of adventurers is appreciated at their true value, and when American girls would rather be the wives of honorable Americans than be the wives of the best of royal and genuine titled lords.

LOVE'S THREADS OF GOLD.

In the night she told a story. In the night and all night through. While the moon was in her glory. And the branches dropped with dew.

"Twice my life she told, and round it. Rose the years as from a deep. In the world's great heart she found it. Cradled like a child asleep.

In the night I saw her weeping. By the misty moonbeam gleam. All the world her shuttle cleaving. With a sacred thread of gold.

Ah! she wept me tears of sorrow. Lulling tears so mystic sweet. Then she wove my last tomorrow. And her web lay at my feet.

Of my life she made the story. I must wrap—so soon 'twas told! But your name did lend it glory. And your love its thread of gold! —Jean Ingelow.

STORIES OF PEOPLE WELL KNOWN IN CAPITAL.

Justice John M. Harlan, of the Supreme Court, is the dean of that august tribunal in length of service, and he also has the distinction of being the oldest member; he tops Chief Justice Fuller, his nearest competitor in the matter of age, by a few days; both men were born the same year, 1833.

Justice Harlan wears his seventy-five years well. He is more than six feet tall and will easily weigh 250 pounds or better, but there is very little superfluous flesh on his frame. He walks from his house to the Supreme Court rooms and back every pleasant day, a distance of several miles, and he steps along at a pace that might make many a younger man envious.

Not long ago Justice Harlan having an important decision to write, remained at home and gave strict orders that he was not to be disturbed. Justice Harlan writes out all of his opinions in long hand, and then dictates from the manuscript to a typewriter. He had barely got settled comfortably at his desk, in his study, on the second floor, on the day in question, when there came a particularly vigorous ring at the door bell.

It was a book agent, one of the red haired variety that are apparently immune to rebuffs. The agent would not

be denied and shoved his way into the hall. He had a work of such transcendental importance that Justice Harlan, no matter what orders he had given about not being disturbed, would consider it a favor to look at.

"Young man," shouted the book agent, in a loud voice, "you will be in danger of losing your job if you do not show me up to Judge Harlan at once."

At this juncture the tall figure of Justice Harlan appeared at the head of the stairs. He was attired in a long loose fitting dressing gown, which made him look like a veritable giant indeed.

"William," said the venerable jurist, in stentorian tones, "show the brazenly infernal scoundrel up to me. If you can not handle him I will!"

The persistent book agent made a hasty get-away, apparently thoroughly frightened for once.

Just before the adjournment of Congress Senator Joseph B. Foraker of Ohio, in passing through the marble room adjoining the Senate chamber heard a man say to the man in charge of the weather map which hangs on the wall:

"What is the temperature at Fargo, S. D.?"

The senior Ohio Senator stopped,

glanced at the speaker sharply, and then walked up to him and held out his hand.

"I know you," he said, "your name is Edwards."

"You are right," replied the stranger with a surprised look, "but you have the advantage of me, sir."

"I do not wonder at that," said Senator Foraker, with a laugh. "For we have not seen each other for forty-four years. Don't you remember, sir?"

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"Well," said Senator Foraker, laughing, "I suppose I have changed some in forty-four years."

Then the Ohio Senator escorted his old comrade down to the Senate restaurant, where they lunched together and reviewed again "the conduct of the war."

THE LIMIT.

"The meanest man has been discovered." "Again?" "It's a fact. He makes his wife crawl under the automobile when anything goes wrong." —Exchange.